

*Toc H Birthday Festival.*

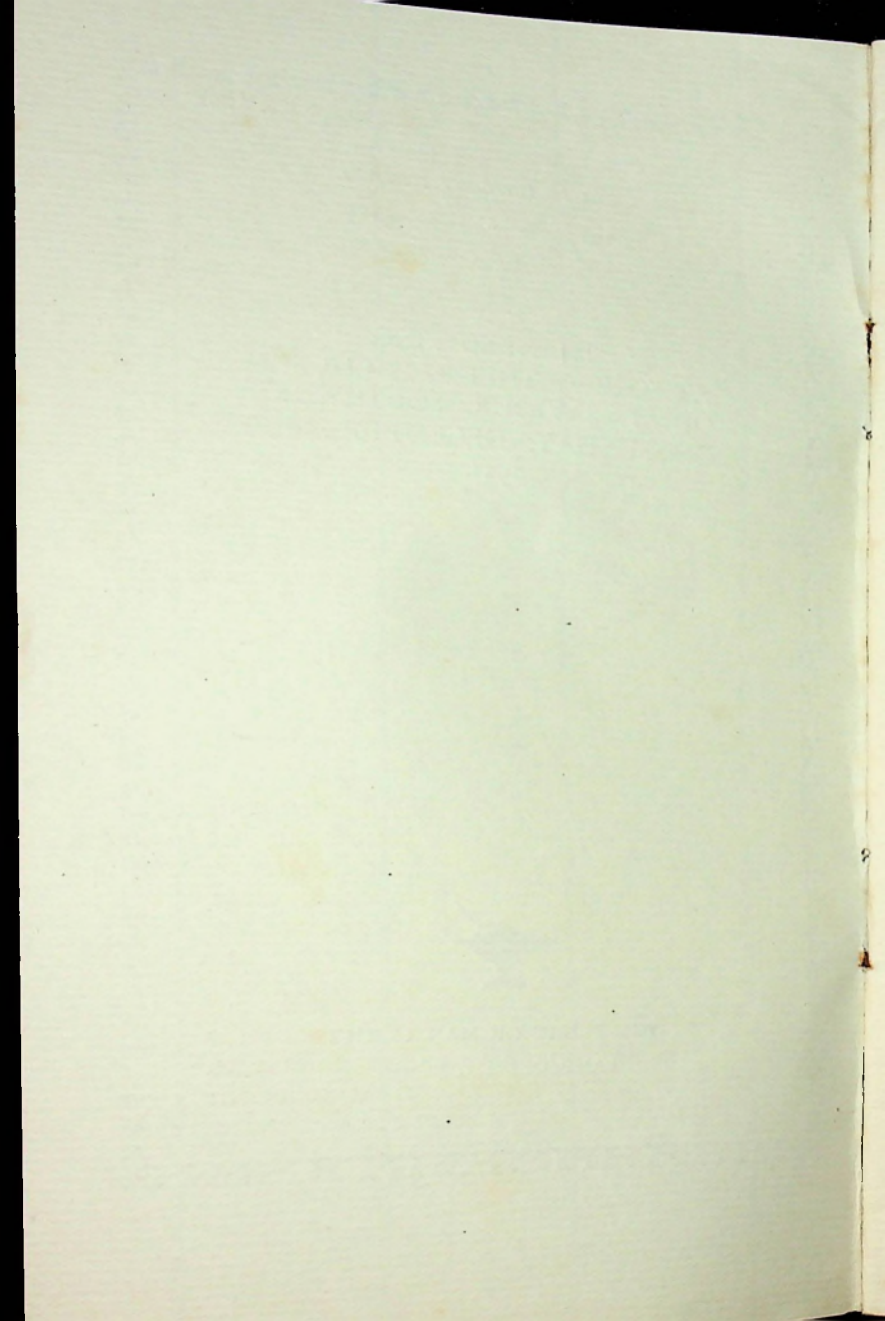
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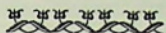
A  
THANKSGIVING  
AT THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH  
OF ST. SAVIOUR, SOUTHWARK  
ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20TH,  
1925.



THE SPIRIT OF MAN IS THE  
LAMP OF THE LORD.



## THE BIRTHDAY THANKSGIVING SERVICE



PROCESSIONAL HYMN, No. 1.

"Ye watchers and ye holy ones."

BRETHREN, we are gathered in the house of *P.M.G.L.,*  
God that we may give thanks to him for his *Manchester*  
mercy and his grace, and that we may pray together *Padre.*  
and rejoice together in his name.

*A. Then, all kneeling, the Padre shall say,*

Let us pray ;

THOU, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are  
called by thy name ; help us to realise thy  
presence ; to know our need of thee and no less thy  
need of us. Refresh us, O Blessed Saviour, with thy  
presence and thy power ; quiet our restless spirits ;  
open to us the mind of God, that in thy light we may  
see light ; and crown thy choice of us to be thy  
servants and helpers in the building of thy kingdom  
upon earth, by making us channels of thy joy and  
strength now and always. Amen.

*A. All, again standing, shall make answer in this Thanksgiving :*

Let us give thanks to God ;

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, from *A.B.,*  
whom cometh every good and perfect gift, who *N. London*  
hast made us for thyself and called us to thy service, *Padre.*  
we bring to remembrance all thy gifts and blessings,  
and with grateful hearts we lift up to thee the  
voice of our thanksgiving :

For Thy will revealed to us in Christ Jesus ; for  
Thy message and commandment to our souls ; for the  
stirring of Thy spirit in the hearts of men, amid all  
the distractions and pleasures of these days ; for the

vision of the Kingdom and the power of sacrifice ; for the glory of Love and the sacrament of Service ; for all that we learn of Thee in this our fellowship of Toc H,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*

*L.G.M.,  
Southamp-  
ton Padre.*

For the spread of Toc H about the world in the year that is past ; for strength and wisdom given to our Pilgrims ; for open doors and ever-widening vision ; for receptive hearts and devoted service in far places ; for the quickening of men's lives and the moving of Thy power in the soul of Youth ; for the closer binding of the golden cords of fellowship and the increase of the will to serve,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*

*C.W.H.,  
Mark III  
Padre.*

For all opportunity of guiding and strengthening those who shall come after us, the boys and younger men upon whom will one day rest the burden and stress of life, to whom shall be committed the trusteeship of eternal things ; for all the joy of service with Scout troop and Brigade, with club and team and camp, for the opening of new Visions to adventurers ; for all the promise of the future, and for the kindling of the quenchless flame in eager hearts,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*

*H.J.H.,  
Bristol  
Padre.*

For new and living certainty of thy saving power ; for the freeing of men's spirits and the giving of new life ; for the lifting up of the needy and the down-cast ; for the liberation of human hearts from the bondage of fear and folly and sin ; for sight given to the blind and liberty to captives ; for the raising of men towards the unseen and eternal verities ; for new vision and fresh purpose given to many who were well-nigh worsted in the onslaught of life,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*



For the joy of comradeship ; for the sharing of <sup>E.H.,</sup>  
hopes and ideals with others ; for the transcending <sup>Liverpool</sup>  
of barriers of class and creed ; for the understanding <sup>Padre.</sup>  
that is born of sympathy ; for widening outlook and  
increasing knowledge of each other ; for the con-  
quering of hate and mistrust and suspicion ; for the  
bringing together of those of divergent views and  
differing positions who else would have remained  
sundered and blind to each other's value ; for the  
results in our lives and service of our comradeship  
and our unity of spirit,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*

For the faithful who witnessed a good confession, <sup>G.L.W.,</sup>  
upholding truth and resisting evil even unto death ; <sup>Sheffield</sup>  
for all who laboured for freedom, justice and brother- <sup>Padre.</sup>  
hood ; for lives that quickened our better selves  
within us ; for those through whose sacrifice we live,  
our Elder Brethren who gave themselves mightily in  
defence of liberty, mercy and good faith among the  
nations, and were slain in the glory of their strength ;  
for comrades whose love abides in our hearts, and  
whose memory is our inspiration and our comfort,

*Thanks be to Thee, O Lord :*

*¶ All kneeling :*

Let us together make confession to God, and pray for his  
grace ;

**A**LMIGHTY and most merciful Father ; we have <sup>H.J.F.,</sup>  
erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. <sup>The Ad-</sup>  
We have followed too much the devices and desires <sup>ministrative</sup>  
of our own hearts. We have offended against thy <sup>Padre.</sup>  
holy laws. We have left undone those things which  
we ought to have done ; and we have done those  
things which we ought not to have done ; and there  
is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy

upon us miserable offenders. Spare thou them O God which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR FATHER, which art in Heaven . . .

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;

R. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

V. Praise ye the Lord.

R. The Lord's name be praised.

PSALM CXXI.

*Levavi oculos meos.*

II WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost,

As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*¶ Then shall be read the Scripture of the Old and New Testaments, as follows :*

Hear the words of Ezra, the Scribe—written in the third chapter and the tenth verse :—

**A**ND when the builders laid the foundation of the temple of the Lord, they set the priests in their apparel with trumpets, and the Levites the sons of Asaph with cymbals to praise the Lord after the order of David king of Israel. And they sang one to another in praising and in giving thanks to the Lord, Saying, For he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever toward Israel. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid. But many of the priests and Levites and heads of fathers' houses, the old men that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice ; and many shouted aloud for joy : so that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people : for the people shouted with a loud shout and the noise was heard afar off.



Hear also the words of our Lord Jesus Christ—written in St. Luke's Gospel, the sixth chapter and the forty-seventh verse :—

Lord  
Forster

Every one that cometh unto me, and heareth my words and doeth them, I will shew you to whom he is like: he is like a man building a house, who digged and went deep, and laid a foundation upon the rock: and when a flood arose, the stream brake against that house and could not shake it: because it had been well builded. But he that heareth and doeth not, is like a man that built a house upon the earth without a foundation; against which the stream brake, and straightway it fell in; and the ruin of that house was great.

HYMN, No. II.

“He who would valiant be.”

Let us join in the Litany concerning Toc H;

P.B.C.,  
The  
Founder  
Padre.

○ FATHER, bless Toc H.

*Hear us we pray thee.*

As in the first days, when a new world beckoned across the agony, thy spirit dwelt in yonder houses, both made and shattered by the hand of man,—so point and lead us now towards the working for some finer thing than this poor present shows.

*Hear us we pray thee.*

As thou didst then re-breathe on better men than the world knew it held, making their friendships overcome many fears,—breathe now on this sincere beginning that seeketh not its own.

*Hear us we pray thee.*

As there thou didst hallow human needs, giving the tokens of thy life to those that were like to die,—give now the richness of thy joy to those that need fresh



courage, to choose and hold thy will amid the maze of many other wills than thine.

*Hear us we pray thee.*

Set thy mark on every House, thy seal on every Branch.

Kindle and confirm each Group.

Accept as unto thee the service each would render, giving us the ready obedience of servants and the rejoicing hearts of sons.

As the first friends go out in strength, so let the younger come, to be not men only but thy men wholly, counting all prowess thine and all failure theirs.

*O good Lord grant it.*

Teach them the truest aims of youth—

To smite the rock,

To lift the stone,

To cleave the wood,

And to find thee there, yea at the very heart of every day and every duty.

*O good Lord grant it.*

Then do thou watch between us and

Our known and far-off brothers,

Our unknown brothers near,

The Clubs and Camps,

The Troops and Teams,

The Schools with great traditions,

The Schools with none at all,

Our fellow-students, room-mates, class-mates,  
work-mates, ship-mates.

*Help us to help them.*

Father, let thy hand uphold

The named and nameless dead ;

The maimed ; the blind ;

The living half-forgot,  
The lone hearts still comfortless,  
The mind that has dethroned its reason,  
The soul that has enthroned its doubts,  
The men that move like pawns, and stray like  
sheep.

*Bless them and keep them.*

Father, let thy power invade  
The bitter hearts that spurn thee ;  
The waywardness that shuns thee ;  
The foolishness that flouts thee ;  
The wrong that puts thee to an open shame.

*Make us good men, Lord.*

And if it comes to any of our Brotherhood to write  
where many read, or speak where many listen, grant  
them first to read of thee, and hearken to thee.

*Teach them thy will, Lord.*

And when thine own hour comes, let our now  
scattered few be found, a working family of faith.

*Show us thy way, Lord.*

Help us, O Lord, now and always to listen for the  
voice of God, to think fairly,  
to love widely,  
to witness humbly,  
to build bravely :

And give us strength to maintain our Light in all  
good faith and brotherly conduct, in service from  
the elder to the younger,  
the strong to the weak,  
the hale to the sick,  
the richer to the poorer,  
the friendly to the lonely ;

remembering always the lives that first fed the Light,  
and above all the life of him who is the light of the  
world, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen. So be it.*

Let us pray for the whole family of Toc H :—

○ GOD, who hast so wonderfully made Toc H, *H.B.E., London Secretary.*  
and hast brought it out of the furnace of fire,  
and hast set us in it to learn and to try to do thy will ;  
accept and sanctify our service by the inspiration of  
thy Holy Spirit ; teach us to live together in love and  
joy and peace ; in our work give us the spirit of  
understanding and courage and perseverance ; and in  
our prayers the power to draw nigh unto thee—to  
know thy will for us and for the world. Perfect the  
good work which thou hast begun in us, that with  
gallant and high-hearted happiness we may strive for  
the setting up of thy kingdom in the hearts of men ;  
through him who loved us and gave himself for us,  
Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for all friendships in Toc H :—

○ ETERNAL God, who watchest over us all, *G.F.McL., Glasgow Padre.*  
grant that the friendships formed between us  
here in Toc H may neither through sin be broken,  
nor hereafter through worldly cares be forgotten ;  
but that, bound together across the world by the  
unseen chain of Thy love, we may be drawn nearer to  
Thee and nearer to each other, through Jesus Christ  
our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for all those who suffer :—

WE commend unto thy loving compassion, O *T.C.C.B., S. London Padre.*  
merciful Saviour, all those who are in pain of  
body, distress of mind or sorrow of heart. If it be  
thy will, raise them, heal them, restore them ; and  
grant O Lord, that they may know thee and the  
power of thy resurrection, through the fellowship of  
thy sufferings, and the energy of thine endless life :

that they may know thy peace, which passes understanding, which the world can neither give nor take away ; that they may find comfort and life and repose in thine eternal love, now and for evermore. Amen.

Let us pray for the revelation of the Christ in daily life and humble task :—

*T.G.,  
Hull Padre.*

○ CHRIST, thou lover of men's lives, who wast the friend of simple folk, and didst live and teach in the homes of working men, reveal thyself in power to the toiling multitudes around who need thee ; give us the spirit of hope, love, freedom, simplicity and gladness, that in thee we may find the life that is life indeed, our Saviour and our Lord, to whom all power in earth and heaven belongs for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us pray for our Country :—

*K.J.M.,  
W. London  
Padre.*

BLESS, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, our country and all its colonies and dependencies. Give thine abundant grace to our King and to all who bear office throughout the realm, that in all things we may be governed righteously and in thy fear ; and grant unto us, not only such outward prosperity as is according to thy will, but above all things such virtue and true religion that thy holy Name may be ever glorified in the midst of us ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for the brotherhood of nations :—

*R.H.L.S.,  
Newcastle  
Padre.*

○ GOD, who sayest " behold I make all things new," fulfil now these words in the world. Instil into it a new sense of the fellowship of nations. Form them into one great family. Give them new ambitions ; not to destroy rivals but to strengthen brethren ; not to dominate the world but to serve it.



Let every nation with new devotion bring its peculiar gifts, its glory, and its honour, and lay them at thy feet to be the adornments of thy Kingdom; that we may see fulfilled the saying that is written, the kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ. Amen.

HYMN, No. III.

“Come kindred upstand”

*Q. During the singing of verses 1 and 2, H.R.H. the Patron will be conducted to the chancel steps to present to certain Branches the crosses from the graves of Unknown Soldiers. During the singing of verses 3, 4 and 5, the Patron will be conducted to his seat.*

THE ADDRESS

(By the Lord Bishop of Southwark).

HYMN, No. IV.

“O Love of God.”

Let us pray:—

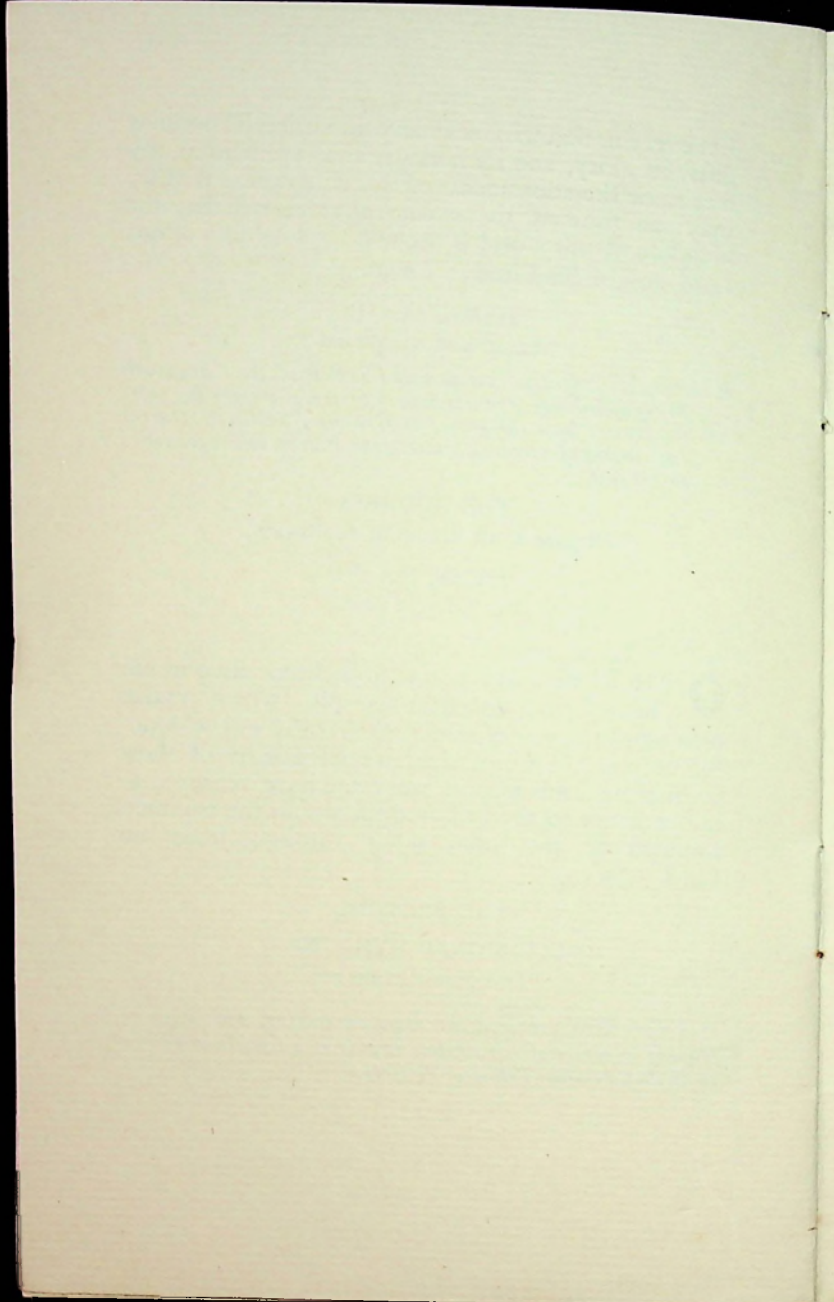
○ THOU who art heroic love, keep alive in our hearts that adventurous spirit which makes men scorn the way of safety, so that thy will be done; for only so, O Lord, shall we be worthy of those courageous souls who in every age have ventured all in obedience to thy call, and for whom the trumpets sounded on the other side; through Jesus our Lord. Amen.

THE BLESSING.

RECESSIONAL HYMN, No. V.

“Out of many into one.”

*A Collection, taken at the doors on leaving, will (after defraying expenses of this service) be sent as a Christmas offering to Bishop Neville Talbot of Pretoria.*



## FESTIVAL HYMNS.

### I.

YE watchers and ye holy ones,  
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,  
    Raise the glad strain, Alleluya !  
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,  
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,  
    Alleluya !

O higher than the Cherubim,  
More glorious than the Seraphim,  
    Lead their praises, Alleluya !  
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,  
    Alleluya !

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,  
    Alleluya, Alleluya !  
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,  
All Saints triumphant, raise the song  
    Alleluya !

O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
Supernal anthems echoing,  
    Alleluya, Alleluya !  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
    Alleluya !

*Arhelstan Riley.*

### II.

HE who would valiant be  
'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy  
    Follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent  
    To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round  
With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound—  
His strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
Though he with giants fight :  
He will make good his right  
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
Us with thy Spirit,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away !  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim.

*John Bunyan.*

III.

COME, Kindred, upstand in the valour of Jesus,  
And praise Him and plight Him the troth of true men.  
His yoke we are breasting together will ease us  
When back at the pick and the lathe and the pen.  
How honest His harness ! O be ye then humble  
To know that He gives us a thing to be done !  
Let us laugh at each set-back, and learn from each stumble,  
With His hand to help us, His light leading on.  
The mists that lay round us are thinning and breaking,  
The road it runs up to the dawn on the hills.  
Trudge on with your tools to your great undertaking—  
To lighten the load of young Everyman's ills.  
Trudge on, singing praise for a spirit twice gifted  
Through lads in the line from their Lord on His Tree.  
As strong stars at midnight, His Lamp they up-lifted,  
And strode to their task like tall ships running free.  
We are debtors to them, who with Lamps ever burning  
Foregather this instant in heed to His call.  
Re-union they bought us by never returning,  
And homeless, they builded a House for us all.

*P. B. C.*



IV.

O LOVE of God ! how strong and true ;  
Eternal and yet ever new ;  
Uncomprehended and unbought,  
Beyond all knowledge and all thought.

O love of God ! how deep and great,  
Far deeper than man's deepest hate :  
Self-fed, self-kindled, like the light,  
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

O wide-embracing, wondrous love !  
We read thee in the sky above ;  
We read thee in the earth below,  
In seas that swell and streams that flow.

We read thee best in Him Who came  
To bear for us the cross of shame ;  
Sent by the Father from on high,  
Our life to live, our death to die.

O love of God ! our shield and stay  
Through all the perils of our way ;  
Eternal love, in thee we rest,  
For ever safe, for ever blest !

*H. Bonar*

V.

OUT of Many into One  
Arc we fashioned this night.  
God, to us no winter sun,  
Bids the lame lead on to light.  
Father, who art Fount and Thirst !  
Christ, men's Hunger and their Meat !  
Spirit-knit, though world dispersed,  
Stand we, fearing, round Thy feet.

Out of violence, virtue shone,  
This one thing defied the stream,  
Where the spate of death swept on,  
Stood God's Torture-Tree supreme.  
Rising from a Flanders tomb,  
While the world yet deem'd Him dead,  
His the lamp that lights our room,  
His the Hand that breaks our Bread.

Out of heart-break, hope is born.  
Rough the road to Promised Lands.  
Bruising flint and piercing thorn ?  
Fire and tinder 'neath your hands !  
Thus, though sword and sea divide,  
God's love knows no East and West.  
Where's the man would stand aside  
From the tide of being blest ?

Blest is he who lives in thrall  
To the empery of good.  
Blest the Master of us all,  
Reigning richly from His Rood.  
God, who makest glad our youth,  
Keep us from presumptuous pride.  
So may we live out Thy truth,  
And constrain Thee to abide.

Grey-flecked head, and eager boy,  
Gownsmen, townsman, pastor, priest,  
Troubadours of toil and joy,  
Gather to this Household feast.  
In the tuneful hearts of friends  
Better music ne'er was blown :  
From the land where hatred ends,  
Comes "*Amen*" in antiphon.      Amen.

P. B. C.

